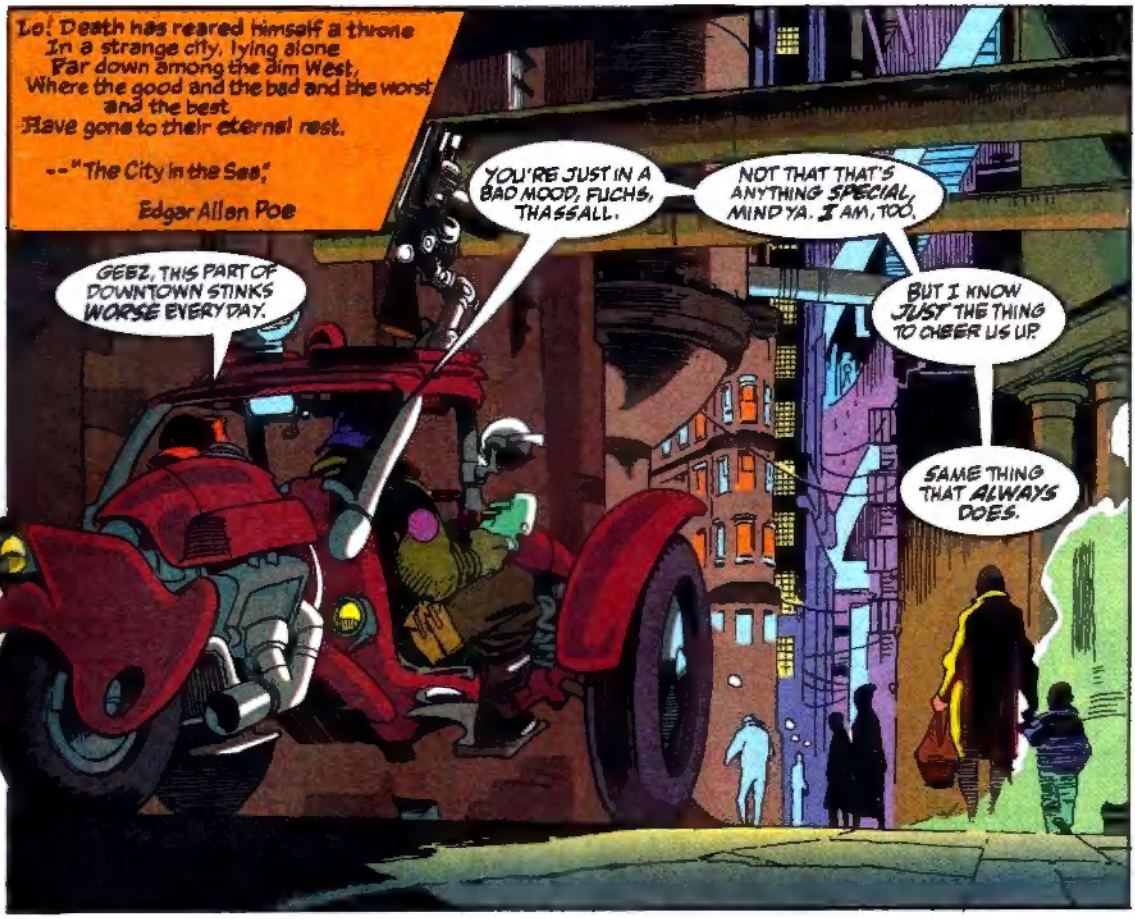
MARVEL comics
DOWNTOWN IS DEADLY!
SPIDER-MAN
2099
© 1993 MARVEL ENT GROUP, INC.
$1.95 AUS
6
JUL
01165
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
07
0 71486 01165 1


Lo! Death has reared himself a throne
In a strange city, lying alone
Far down among the dim West,
Where the good and the bad and the worst
and the best
Have gone to their eternal rest.
--"The City in the Sea,"
Edgar Allen Poe
GEEZ, THIS PART OF DOWNTOWN STINKS WORSE EVERY DAY.
YOU'RE JUST IN A BAD MOOD, FUCHS, THASSALL.
NOT THAT THAT'S ANYTHING SPECIAL, MIND YA. I AM, TOO.
BUT I KNOW JUST THE THING TO CHEER US UP.
SAME THING THAT ALWAYS DOES.

WE'RE IN LUCK! RECORDS SAY MISS QUAN THERE IS TWO MONTHS BEHIND IN SECURITY PAYMENTS. SHE'S NOT PROTECTED
YOU WANNA DO THE HONORS?

YOU'RE A PAL, FUCHS. KEEP THE KID ENTERTAINED WHILE I TRY TO BRING HER CURRENT.
HERE. HOLD THIS 'CASE SHE GETS FRISKY. WOULDN'T WANT HER GRABBING IT OFF ME.

SPIDER-MAN 2099™ Vol. 1, No. 6, April, 1993. Published by MARVEL COMICS, Terry Stewart, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. **Application to mail at second class postage rates is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices.** Published monthly. Copyright © 1993 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.25 per copy in the U.S. and $1.60 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: $15.00 U.S.; $27.00 foreign; and Canadian subscribers must add $6.00 for postage and GST. GST #R127032852. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPIDER-MAN 2099 (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO SPIDER-MAN 2099, c/o MARVEL COMICS, 9TH FLOOR, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. PRINTED IN USA.**

EXCUSE ME, PLEASE. YOU'RE IN OUR WAY.
PARDON ME, MA'AM. BUT OUR RECORDS SHOW YOUR ACCOUNT WITH WATCHDOG, INC., IS IN ARREARS.
CUTE KID, MISS QUAN.

YOUR RECORDS ARE WRONG.
WELL, I'M SURE WE CAN GET THIS STRAIGHTENED OUT. LET'S DISCUSS IT.
LET GO!
HI. WHAT'S YOUR NAME? MINE'S FRANK.

I COULD COME BY YOUR PLACE LATER, IF YOU'D PREFER.
I SAID... LET GO!

IT'S ALL ON YOUR RECORDS. NAME, ADDRESS, WORK HOURS... EVERYTHING.
C'MON, MISS QUAN. DON'T YOU KNOW WE'RE A PUBLIC SERVICE ORGANIZATION?

I KNOW YOUR NAME'S TOMI, RIGHT?
NO, DON'T LOOK THAT WAY, TOMI. LOOK AT ME.
WHAT GRADE YOU IN, TOMI?

EEEE
MOMMY?!
EEEEEE
OH!
LITTLE BRAT BIT ME!
MAAAAA!
JEEZ, FUCHS! CAN'T YOU DO ANYTHING RIGHT?
PLEASE! NOT IN FRONT OF TOMI! PLEASE! LET HER GO!
MUTANT TRAITOR
BURN IN HE
FRANK TRIED TO DISTRACT HER, LADY. YOUR BRAT WANTS TO BE WITH MOMMY, THAT'S HER LOOK-OUT.
NO! STOP PLEA--
HUH?

STAN LEE PRESENTS:
DOWNTOWN
PETER DAVID WRITER
RICK LEONARDI PENCILS
AL WILLIAMSON INKS
NOELLE GIDDINGS COLORS
RICK PARKER LETTERS
JOEY CAVALIERI EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
HELP... ME...

HOLY JEEZ! IT'S THAT SPIDER-MAN!
THE GUY THEY'RE COMBING UPTOWN FOR!
NAIL HIM!

SPOW!
SPLAK!

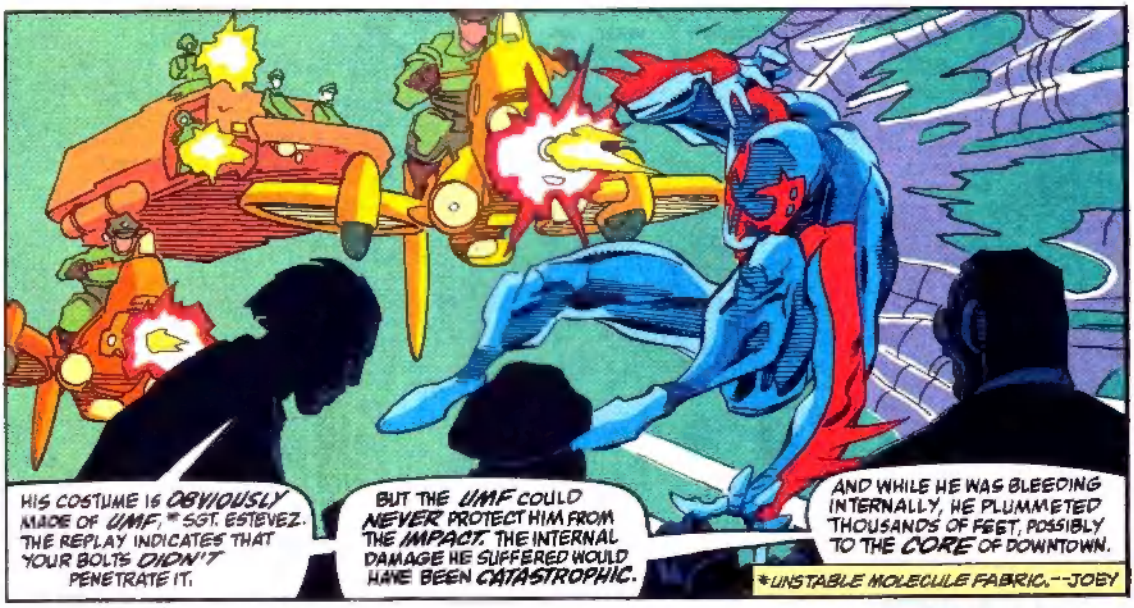
EEYUCHHH!

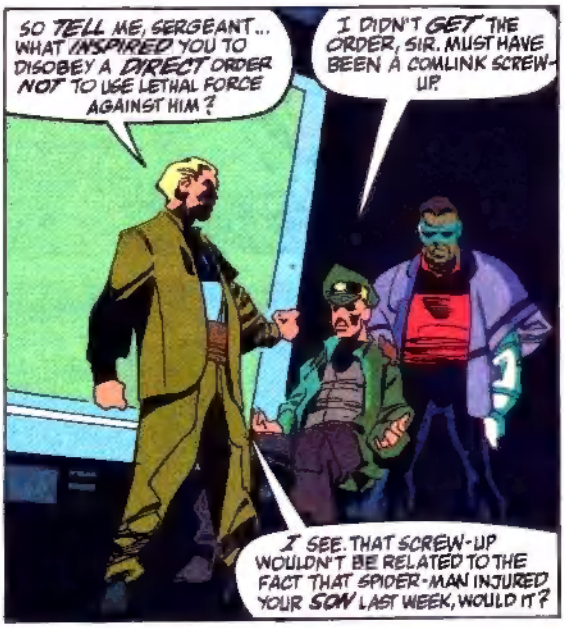
THE GUN! GET THE GUN!

YEEEIIIII!
KRUNCH!

NICE... KICK, LADY... GOT HIM... WHERE IT HURTS...
WHERE AM I...?
WHAT... IS THIS PLACE...?
YOU ARE DEAD, SPIDER-MAN! YOU GOT NO IDEA WHO YOU'RE SCREWIN' WITH!
UHHHH... UUHHH...
SHUT UP...
...BOTH OF YOU.
WAIT... LADY... HURT SO MUCH...
OOOOFF!
...DON'T RUN AWAY...
WHERE...
...WHERE... IN THE BLAZES... AM I?

AARRRRRRRHHH!
BUSTED SOMETHING INSIDE...
STABBING PAIN...
...HURTS TO CRAWL...
...CAN BARELY EVEN WALK...
WHAT... IS THAT THING? LOOKS LIKE...
...LIKE A HUNDRED YEARS OLD...
HARDWARE'S FROM... BEFORE TIME BEGAN...
COMPUTER... LIST OPTIONS...
CONTROL MODES
RESUME PROGRAMMED CRUISE
GO TO MANUAL CRUISE
PROGRAM NEW CRUISE PATTERN
RETURN TO BASE
PROCEED TO INPUT DESTINATION
PROCEED TO...
...TO BABYLON TOWERS...
DESTINATION OUTSIDE PERIMETER
OKAY... FINE... JUST... JUST RESUME PROGRAMMED CRUISE... JUST... GET ME THE SHOCK OUT OF HERE...
" SPIDER-MAN IS DEAD! "

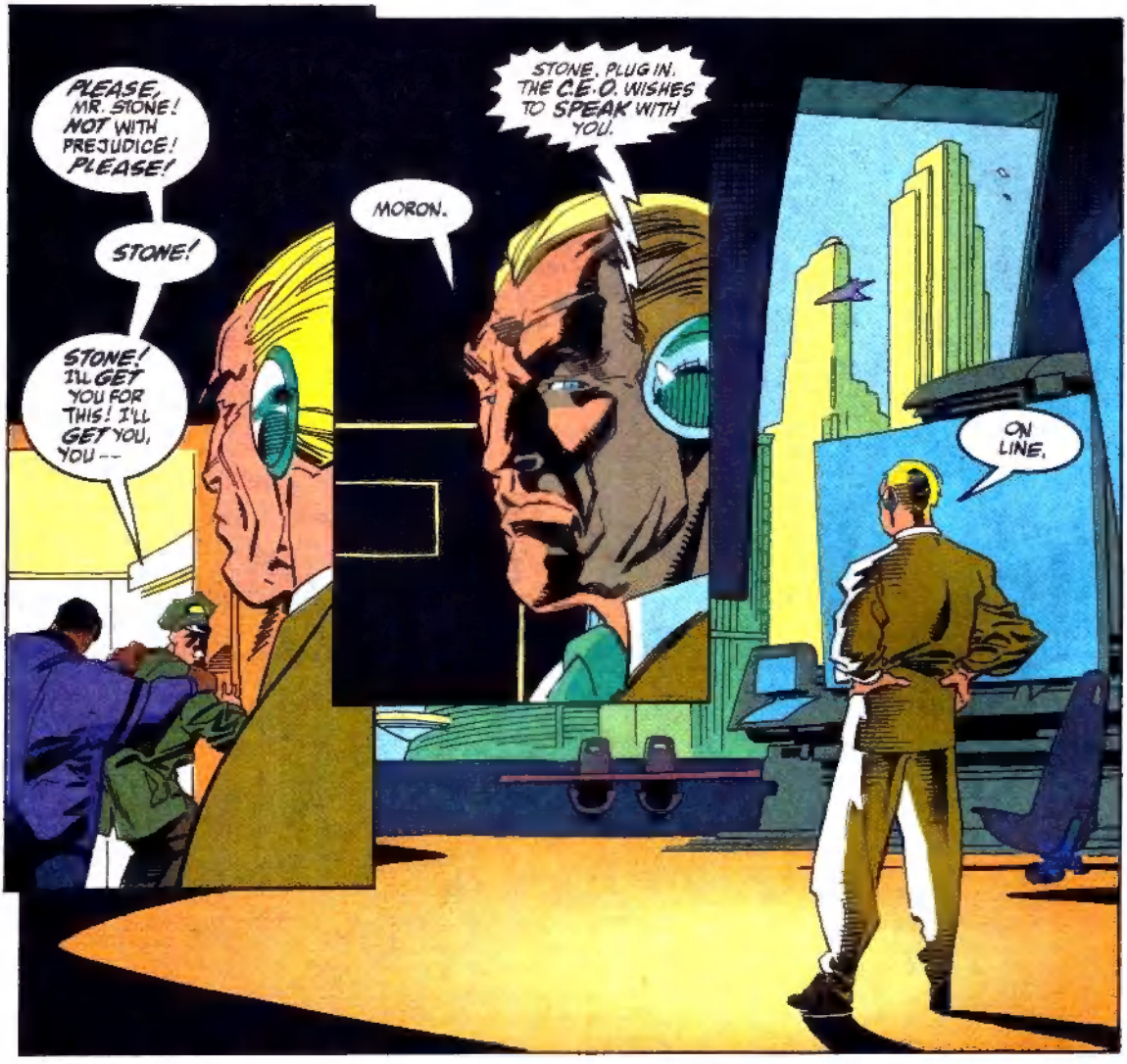

HIS COSTUME IS OBVIOUSLY MADE OF UMF,* SGT. ESTEVEZ. THE REPLAY INDICATES THAT YOUR BOLTS DIDN'T PENETRATE IT.
BUT THE UMF COULD NEVER PROTECT HIM FROM THE IMPACT. THE INTERNAL DAMAGE HE SUFFERED WOULD HAVE BEEN CATASTROPHIC.
AND WHILE HE WAS BLEEDING INTERNALLY, HE PLUMMETED THOUSANDS OF FEET, POSSIBLY TO THE CORE OF DOWNTOWN.
*UNSTABLE MOLECULE FABRIC.--JOEY

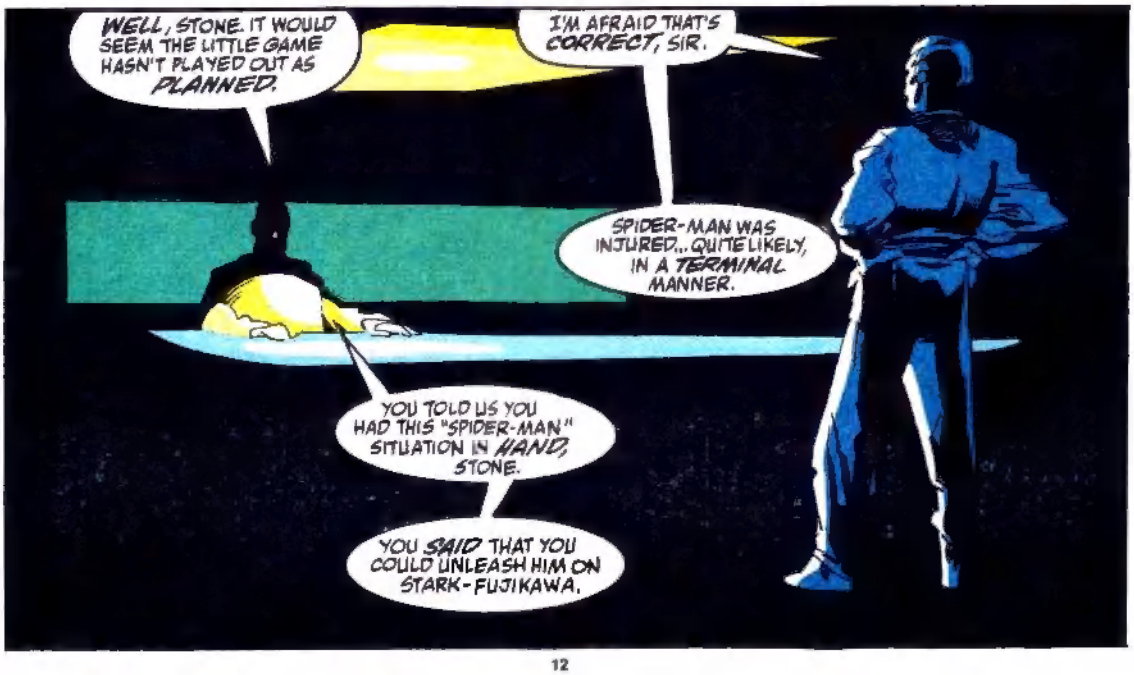

SO TELL ME, SERGEANT... WHAT INSPIRED YOU TO DISOBEY A DIRECT ORDER NOT TO USE LETHAL FORCE AGAINST HIM?
I DIDN'T GET THE ORDER, SIR. MUST HAVE BEEN A COMLINK SCREW-UP.
I SEE. THAT SCREW-UP WOULDN'T BE RELATED TO THE FACT THAT SPIDER-MAN INJURED YOUR SON LAST WEEK, WOULD IT?

SIR, HE WAS A PUBLIC MENACE. I WAS ACTING IN THE PUBLIC'S BEST INTERESTS...
ALCHEMAX'S INTEREST IS THE PUBLIC'S INTEREST! AND IT IS OUR INTEREST NOT TO HARM HIM! YOU IMBECILE! YOU HAVE NO CLUE WHAT YOU'VE RUINED!

GET OUT. YOU'RE FIRED... WITH PREJUDICE.
W-WHAT?

WINSTON, GET HIM OUT OF HERE.
MR. STONE, NO! I'VE...I'VE BEEN WITH THE COMPANY FOR 15 YEARS! I--


PLEASE, MR. STONE! NOT WITH PREJUDICE! PLEASE!
STONE!
STONE! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! I'LL GET YOU, YOU --
MORON.
STONE, PLUG IN. THE C.E.O. WISHES TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
ON LINE.

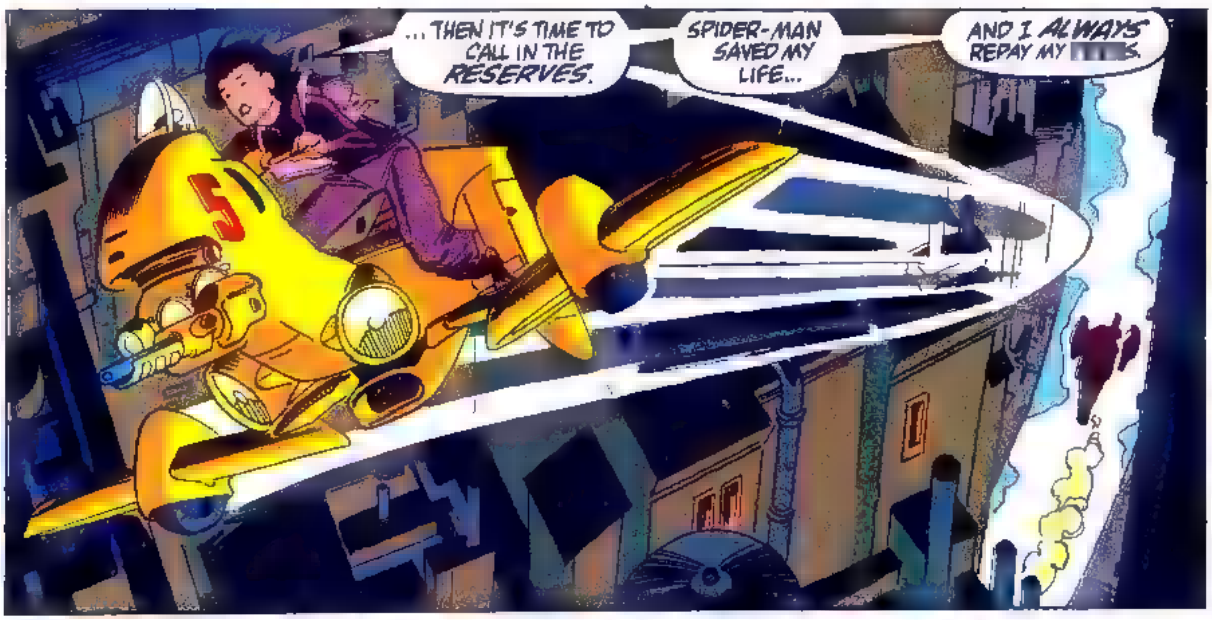

WELL, STONE. IT WOULD SEEM THE LITTLE GAME HASN'T PLAYED OUT AS PLANNED.
I'M AFRAID THAT'S CORRECT, SIR.
SPIDER-MAN WAS INJURED... QUITE LIKELY, IN A TERMINAL MANNER.
YOU TOLD US YOU HAD THIS "SPIDER-MAN" SITUATION IN HAND, STONE.
YOU SAID THAT YOU COULD UNLEASH HIM ON STARK-FUJIKAWA.

YOU TOLD ME HE WAS GOING TO BATTLE AND DEFEAT THE SPECIALIST, AND DRAW STARK-FUJIKAWA INTO A VENDETTA OF HONOR...
A VENDETTA THAT WOULD HAVE COST THEM TIME [redacted] RESOURCES...
AND WOULD RESULT IN SPIDER-MAN BATTLING THEM AND POSSIBLY EVEN CRIPPLING THEIR OPERATIONS.
THE FIRST PART OF THE PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY, SIR. BUT A PUBLIC EYE OFFICER...
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.
HUUUUUUNH
TYLER, TYLER, TYLER. THE SITUATION HAD SUCH POTENTIAL.
A LOST SPIDER-MAN IS LOST POTENTIAL.
SIR, LET'S BE HONEST. HE WAS JUST ONE MAN.
AH, BUT I AM VERY FAMILIAR WITH HIS PROFESSOR, TYLER. VERY FAMILIAR. IF HE WAS ON PAR WITH THE FIRST SPIDER-MAN...
HUUUNH!
THIS HAS HURT OUR FAITH IN YOU, STONE. HURT IT TREMENDOUSLY. I RECOMMEND YOU RESTORE THAT FAITH, PROMPTLY.
THAT'S ALL.
WIIIIIINNSTON!
YES, MR. STONE.
I WANT THE BEST P.E. SQUAD [redacted] CAN FIND ASSEMBLED IMMEDIATELY... IMMEDIATELY AS IN " AN HOUR AGO. "

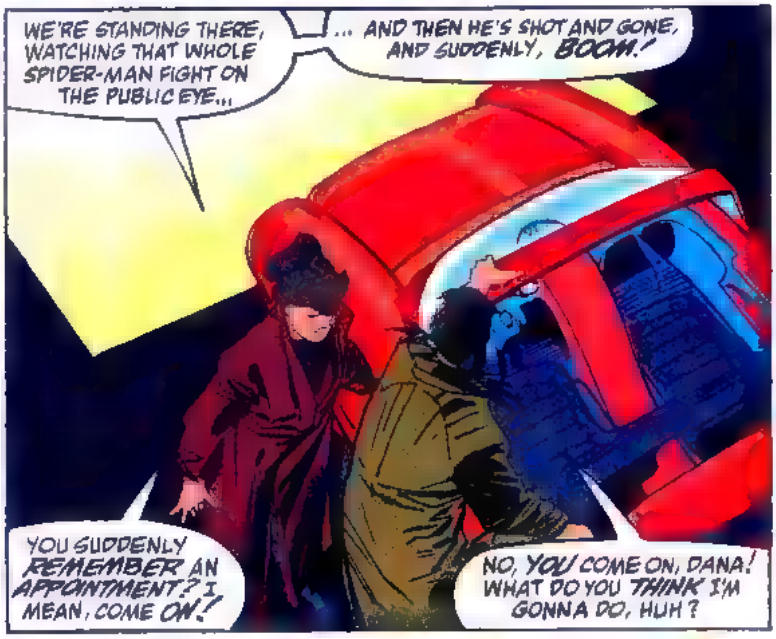
I WANT [redacted] TO HEAD DOWNTOWN, TRACKING SPIDER-MAN'S TRAJECTORY.
IF HE IS DEAD, I WANT A BODY TO PROVE IT. IF THERE'S ANY CHANCE AT ALL THAT HE'S STILL SUCKING OXYGEN, WE HAVE TO TAKE IT.
FLYBOYS WON'T BE HAPPY, SIR. DOWNTOWN DOESN'T HAVE ANY CAMERAS. SEPARATE OPERATIONS.
" I DON'T GIVE TWO FLIPS WHETHER THEY'RE SINKING IN DEPRESSION OR WRITHING IN ECSTASY. THEY'RE PAID TO DO WHAT I TELL THEM TO DO.
" NOW MAKE SURE THEY DO IT. "

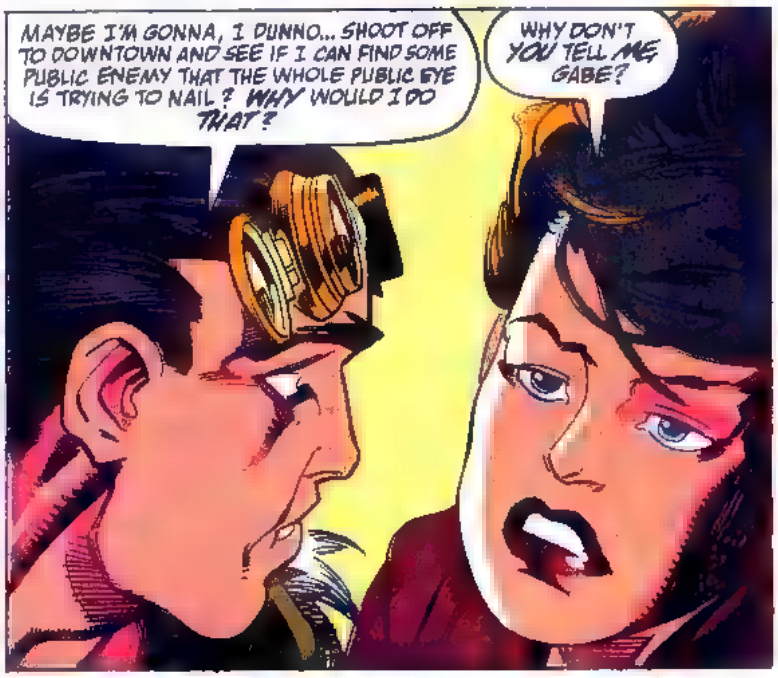
L... Lyla...
...can barely...
Hurts... so much inside...
Lyla... had the craziest dream... dreamt I [redacted] in some... nutty costume...
...and I was falling... one of these falling dreams...
Had... stuff... shooting out my arms...
:coff:
:coffff:
slowed me... a little...
...Then... then I hit a wall...
...skidded...
:cofff:
:coff:

Lyla...
Think I... need a Doctor...
real bad...
NEW DESTINATION SPECIFIED PROCEEDING TO NEAREST MEDICAL FACILITY
Lyla...
Tell me...
...a story...
...make hurting... stop...
MUTRA!
HE
CRUMP!
THIS HAS GOTTA STOP!
I'M WASTING MY TIME.
KASEY, MY LOVE, IF YOU WANT ANY HOPE OF FINDING THE S-MAN...


...THEN IT'S TIME TO CALL IN THE RESERVES.
SPIDER-MAN SAVED MY LIFE...
AND I ALWAYS REPAY MY [redacted].

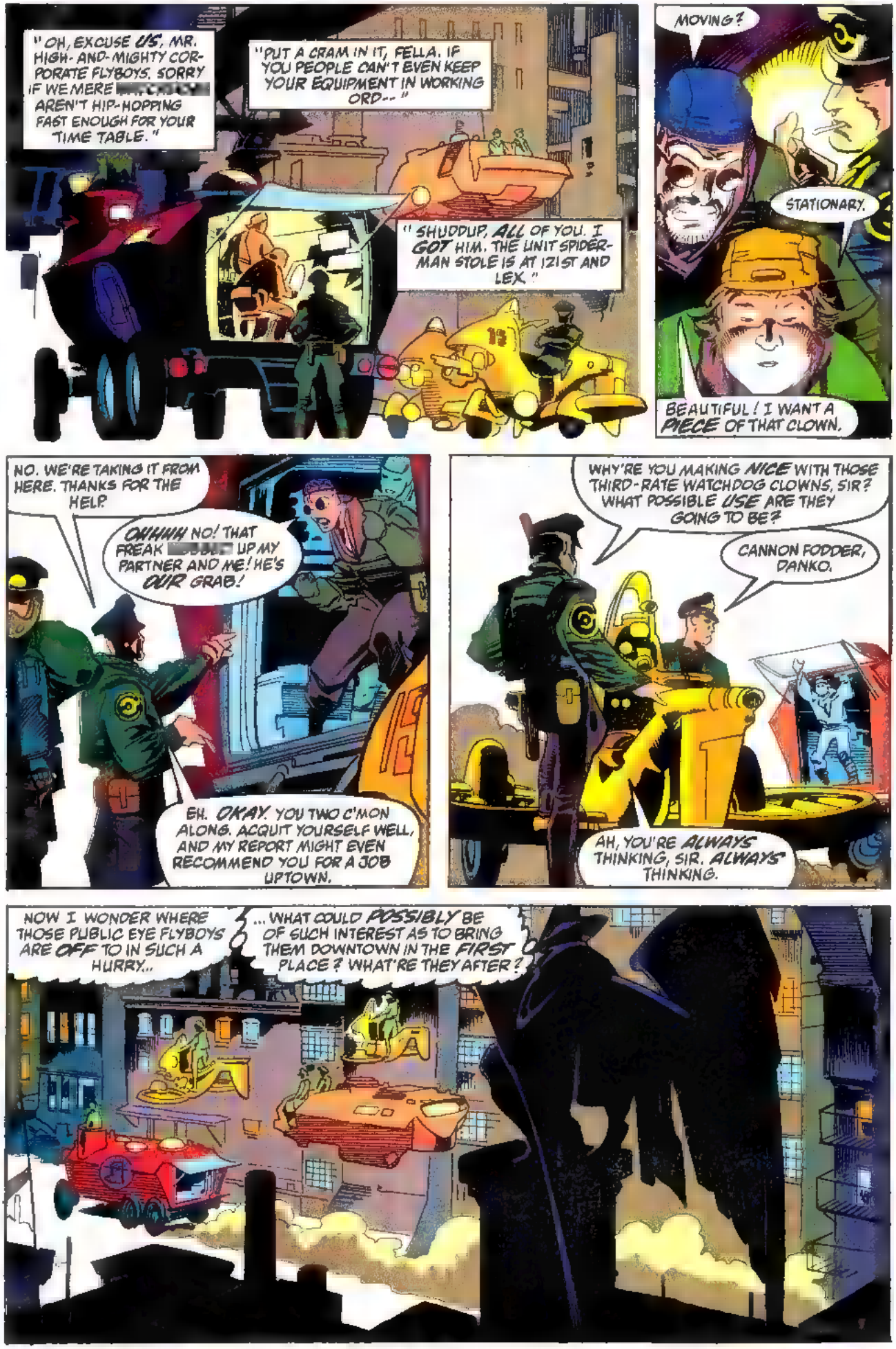
UPTOWN...
LOOK, DANA, WILL [redacted] LISTEN TO ME?
I JUST REMEMBERED AN APPOINTMENT IS ALL, OKAY? I'VE GOTTA GET GOING. I CAN'T HANG OUT HERE AND CHAT ABOUT YOU AND MIGGY RIGHT NOW. I'M SORRY.
GABE, I'M NOT AN IDIOT, OKAY?

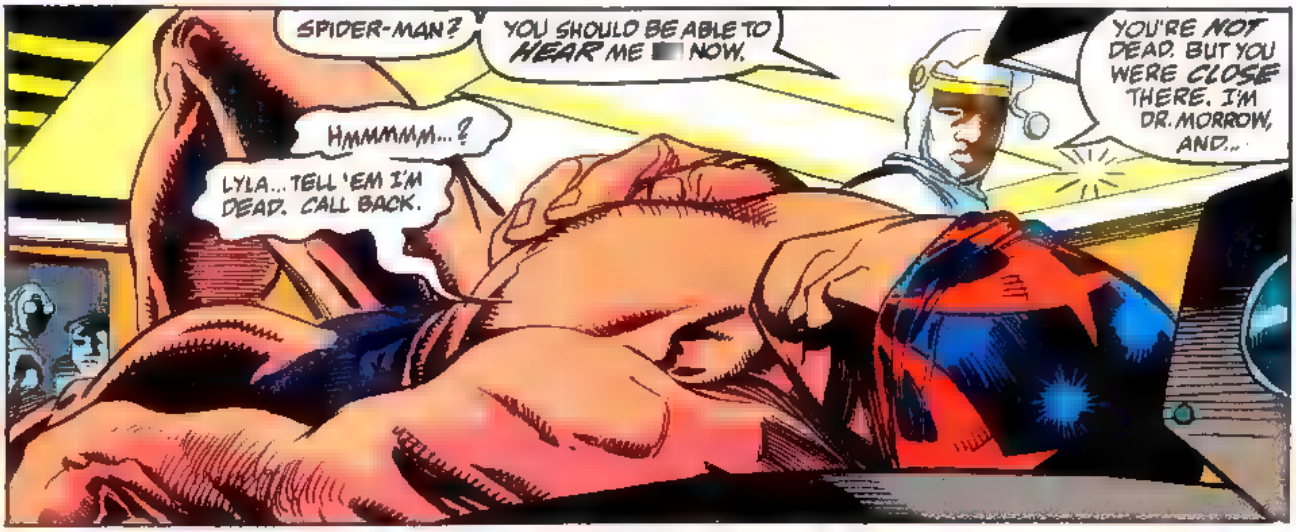

WE'RE STANDING THERE, WATCHING THAT WHOLE SPIDER-MAN FIGHT ON THE PUBLIC EYE...
... AND THEN HE'S SHOT AND GONE, AND SUDDENLY, BOOM!
YOU SUDDENLY REMEMBER AN APPOINTMENT? I MEAN, COME ON!
NO, YOU COME ON, DANA! WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M GONNA DO, HUH?

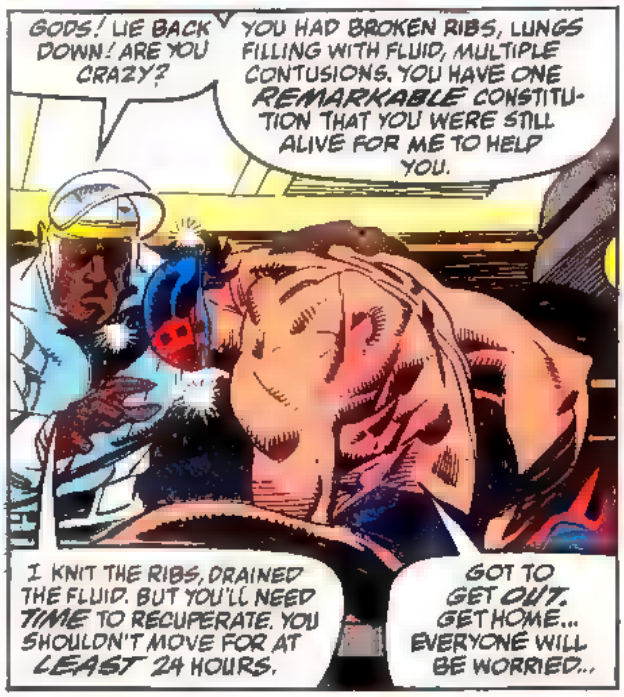

MAYBE I'M GONNA, I DUNNO... SHOOT OFF TO DOWNTOWN AND SEE IF I CAN FIND SOME PUBLIC ENEMY THAT THE WHOLE PUBLIC EYE IS TRYING TO NAIL? WHY WOULD I DO THAT?
WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME, GABE?

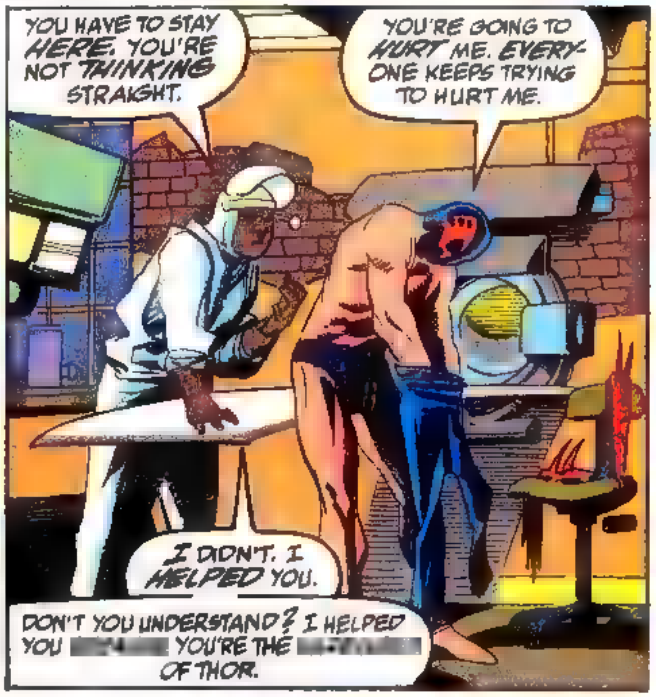
GABRIEL, PLEASE... WHAT'S AROUND HERE? IT'S LIKE EVERYONE'S GONE CRAZY! YOU AND MIGUEL, BOTH RUNNING AROUND. NO ONE'S TELLING ME ANY-THING. I KNOW YOU HATE ME, GABE, BUT FOR PITY'S SAKE...
DON'T YOU EVER SAY THAT. I COULD NEVER HATE YOU, DANA. NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN US IN THE PAST, IT'S JUST...PAST. THAT'S ALL.
GABE?
YEAH?
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TOP OF YOUR CAR?
VANDALS. BUT, Y'KNOW... I KIND OF LIKE IT.
"LOOK, I SWEAR, DANA, I JUST HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH A CLIENT. OKAY? ONCE I'M DONE, I'LL COME BACK AND WE'LL TALK FOR YOURS. IF YOU WANT ABOUT EVERYTHING. OKAY?"
DOWNTOWN
GUIDEWAY
500 YARDS
PROCEED AT YOUR OWN RISK
"OKAY, GABE, BUT... YOU PROMISE ME IT'S NOWHERE NEAR DOWNTOWN?"
"YEAH, RIGHT. LIKE I'D BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO HEAD INTO THAT HOLE.
"I MEAN THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE MAGLEV TRACKS. YOU HAVE TO DRIVE EVERYWHERE ON TIRES. JUST WHERE I'D WANT TO BE.
"TRUST ME, DANA... DOWNTOWN IS THE LAST PLACE I'D GO."

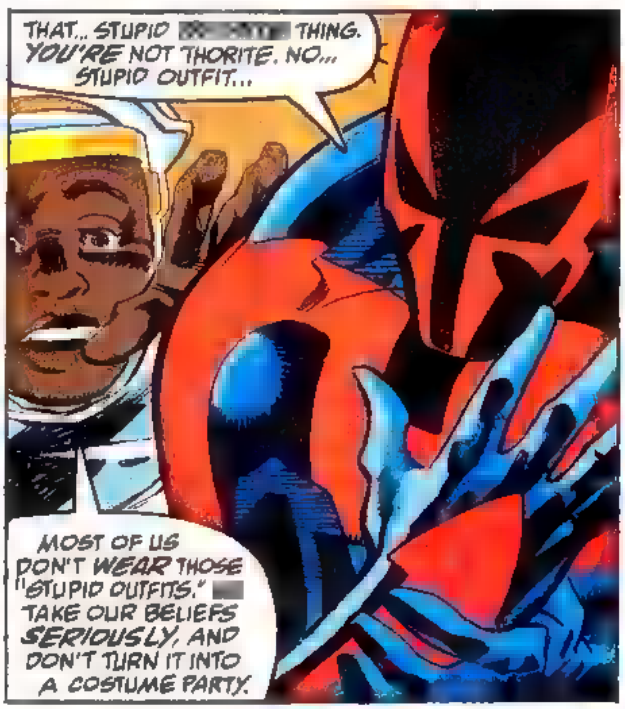
WATCHDOGS?
OH, NOW WHAT DO THEY WANT?
I'M DOCTOR MORROW. CAN I HELP YOU GENTLEMEN?
DOCS IN A BOX
EST. 2076
OVER 100 MILLION SAVED
ALTHOUGH I'M WARNING YOU... CORPORATE'S MONITORING OUR MEDICAL SUPPLIES. SO IF YOU WERE HOPING FOR SOME DRUG HANDOUTS...
GENTLEMEN?
YMIR'S BONES!
NUUUURSE!

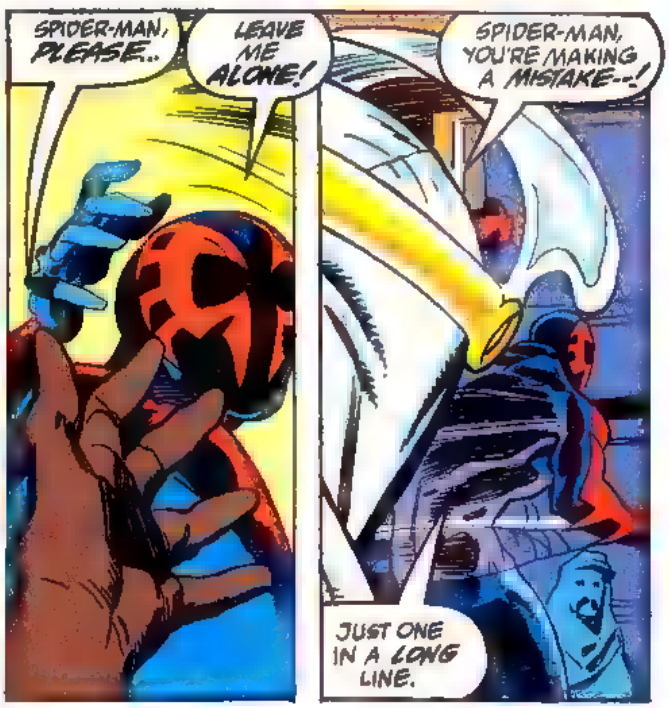

"OH, EXCUSE US, MR. HIGH-AND-MIGHTY CORPORATE FLYBOYS. SORRY IF WE MERE [redacted] AREN'T HIP-HOPPING FAST ENOUGH FOR YOUR TIME TABLE."
"PUT A CRAM IN IT, FELLA. IF YOU PEOPLE CAN'T EVEN KEEP YOUR EQUIPMENT IN WORKING ORD--"
"SHUDDUP, ALL OF YOU. I GOT HIM. THE UNIT SPIDER-MAN STOLE IS AT 121ST AND LEX."
MOVING?
STATIONARY.
BEAUTIFUL! I WANT A PIECE OF THAT CLOWN.
NO. WE'RE TAKING IT FROM HERE. THANKS FOR THE HELP.
OHHHH NO! THAT FREAK [redacted] UP MY PARTNER AND ME! HE'S OUR GRAB!
EH. OKAY. YOU TWO C'MON ALONG. ACQUIT YOURSELF WELL, AND MY REPORT MIGHT EVEN RECOMMEND YOU FOR A JOB UPTOWN.
WHY'RE YOU MAKING NICE WITH THOSE THIRD-RATE WATCHDOG CLOWNS, SIR? WHAT POSSIBLE USE ARE THEY GOING TO BE?
CANNON FODDER, DANKO.
AH, YOU'RE ALWAYS THINKING, SIR. ALWAYS THINKING.
NOW I WONDER WHERE THOSE PUBLIC EYE FLYBOYS ARE OFF TO IN SUCH A HURRY...
...WHAT COULD POSSIBLY BE OF SUCH INTEREST AS TO BRING THEM DOWNTOWN IN THE FIRST PLACE? WHAT'RE THEY AFTER?

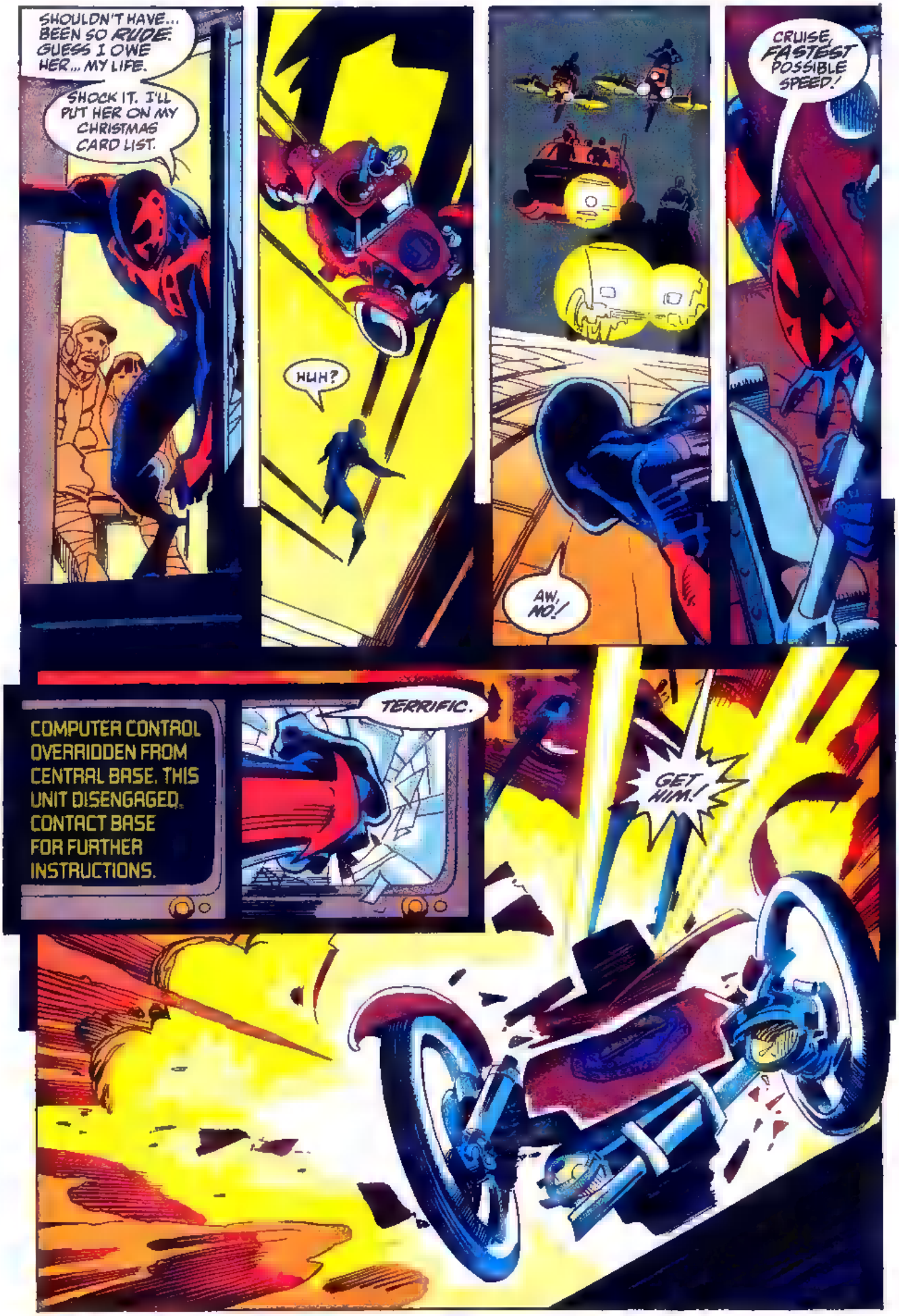

SPIDER-MAN?
YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO HEAR ME [redacted] NOW.
HMMMMM...?
LYLA... TELL 'EM I'M DEAD. CALL BACK.
YOU'RE NOT DEAD. BUT YOU WERE CLOSE THERE. I'M DR. MORROW, AND...


GODS! LIE BACK DOWN! ARE YOU CRAZY?
YOU HAD BROKEN RIBS, LUNGS FILLING WITH FLUID, MULTIPLE CONTUSIONS. YOU HAVE ONE REMARKABLE CONSTITUTION THAT YOU WERE STILL ALIVE FOR ME TO HELP YOU.
I KNIT THE RIBS, DRAINED THE FLUID. BUT YOU'LL NEED TIME TO RECUPERATE. YOU SHOULDN'T MOVE FOR AT LEAST 24 HOURS.
GOT TO GET OUT. GET HOME... EVERYONE WILL BE WORRIED...


YOU HAVE TO STAY HERE. YOU'RE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT.
YOU'RE GOING TO HURT ME. EVERYONE KEEPS TRYING TO HURT ME.
I DIDN'T. I HELPED YOU.
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? I HELPED YOU [redacted] YOU'RE THE [redacted] OF THOR.


THAT... STUPID [redacted] THING. YOU'RE NOT THORITE. NO... STUPID OUTFIT...
MOST OF US DON'T WEAR THOSE "STUPID OUTFITS." [redacted] TAKE OUR BELIEFS SERIOUSLY, AND DON'T TURN IT INTO A COSTUME PARTY.


SPIDER-MAN, PLEASE..
LEAVE ME ALONE!
SPIDER-MAN, YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE--!
JUST ONE IN A LONG LINE.


SHOULDN'T HAVE... BEEN SO RUDE. GUESS I OWE HER... MY LIFE.
SHOCK IT. I'LL PUT HER ON MY CHRISTMAS CARD LIST.
HUH?
AW, NO!
CRUISE, FASTEST POSSIBLE SPEED!
COMPUTER CONTROL OVERRIDDEN FROM CENTRAL BASE. THIS UNIT DISENGAGED. CONTACT BASE FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS.
TERRIFIC.
GET HIM!

WHY'D YOU BLOW UP THE UNIT, SIR? IT WAS OFFLINE.
TO SHOW HIM WE MEAN BUSINESS, DANKO.
HE DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE UNDER ORDERS TO TAKE HIM ALIVE. MAKE LIFE EASIER IF WE CAN SCARE HIM INTO SURRENDERING.
SECOND UNIT, CUT HIM OFF THE OTHER END OF THE ALLEY! WE ARE IN PURSUIT.' WE ARE FIRING ON SUBJECT--WATCH FOR STRAY BOLTS!
HUH?
LOOK OUT!' HE WEBBED UP THE--
AAACCKK!!
OOOFF!
RA-BLAAM

WE GOT 'IM, FUCHS! NAIL HIS SORRY BUTT!
BRING IT AROUND! MAKE ANOTHER PASS!
DON'T MOVE! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE!
WELL LOOK'EE HERE.
YOU LOOK ALL OUT, SPIDER-MAN.
I SHOULD DO YOU, Y'KNOW. FLIPPIN' DO YA.
JUST GIMME AN EXCUSE.
GO AHEAD. TWITCH. DO ANY...
THING?
Good... Lord...
ZNG
DOSSSH!

Blood... everywhere...
Smells of...
Get away... just...
GET AWAY?
YOU GOT IT, SPIDER-MAN. YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND.
WE'LL GET FAR, FAR AWAY.
WE'RE GOING TO BE GREAT FRIENDS, YOU AND I. GREAT FRIENDS. BELIEVE ME..
WHEN YOU PUT YOURSELF IN THE VULTURE'S TALONS, NOT EVEN THE SKY IS THE LIMIT.
NEXT: "A WING... AND A PRAYER!"

ARACHNOPHILIA

JOEY CAVALIERI
EDITOR
SARRA MOSSOFF
ASSISTANT EDITOR

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP
387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST

OUT OF MY HEAD

Dear *Arachnophilia*,

Hey, that was a really excellent quote that you printed in issue #11 Yes, Sam Merwin did get it exactly right. While we're on the subject of that quote I'd like to raise some questions about the validity of Spider-Man's genetic mutation.

Now, I'm no geneticist, but I was under the impression that an individual's DNA structure is entirely unique and dictates completely the physical and psychological being of that person. This being the case, then surely the alteration of a person's DNA would change both their body and their mind, and be in effect, the creation of an entirely new person without any memories?

If I am right then I think it should be explained further how Miguel O'Hara managed to maintain exactly the same memory and personality that he had before his mutation. Why isn't he merely a hybrid between a spider and a human with, perhaps, the intelligence of Miguel O'Hara, but the knowledge of someone who has just been born?

Oh yeah, do spiders really have talons? Also, if Spider-Man 2099 really does have the proportionate strength of a spider then that would make Venture very strong indeed!

Anyway, congratulations on an excellent comic. I'm certain it will be a big success, especially amongst (rare) people like myself, who think that Peter Parker is a bit of a twit!

I've also had a look at DOOM 2099. It looks every bit as good (in fact, better, sorry, since I've always been Doom's number one fan). I'll tell you what really freaks me out about the whole concept of 2099: the fact that in the world of comic fiction, writers have always tried to introduce new, futuristic ideas. Yet now they have to introduce ideas which are more futuristic than the ones they were previously working on. Tell me; how do they draw the line between futuristic today, and futuristic tomorrow?

Ian Miller
88, Castlewood Drive
Elthan, London
England

All excellent points, Ian! We're not exactly sure how Miguel's DNA has been affected, since there's no way to know what Aaron Delgato was doing when he loused up our hero's transformation. The nuts and bolts of it will be grist for future stories, rather than explained here. As for how we differentiate between "futuristic today and futuristic tomorrow," I'll make that the topic of a future "Out of My Head," okay?

Dear Joey,

Four issues into what I hope will be a very long run for this title, and I'm hooked!

Marvel's future world is taking shape in a very worthy manner, with SPIDER-MAN being, quite rightly, the flagship for the current crop of 2099ers.

Peter David's characterization continues to be spot on, enabling the reader to feel for the players and supporting cast. Rick Leonardi is producing the best work of his career. The "new" Spider-Man retains the essence of the original while sharpening up those corners a bit.

So all's right in Spider-Heaven? Not quite. We still know so little about this far-flung future and the absence of any super-powered beings until the introduction of Spider-Man, Doom and Punisher is just a tad too contrived. It's like saying the work Marvel's present-day heroes are doing bears no effect on the future, except for lending quaint names and barely-remembered reputations.

I realize the series is only just unfolding, but I would still like to see how today's Spider-Man is remembered in the year 2099. By that time, Peter Parker and co. would be long dead. Did the original Spider-Man just disappear from view in the early part of the new century? Was his identity ever made public? How much does Miguel O'Hara really know about his old-fashioned counterpart?

The fact that I can be bothered enough to pose such questions is a good example of how much the "new world" has gripped me. I'll leave you with one other: Will the year 2099 be updated as each book runs up the issue numbers? If we the readers are prompted to suspend belief then one can sell us almost anything. But Marvel fans are sticklers for their continuity and surely this new roster of heroes are far too big to confine all their activities to just one year?

Just a few thoughts to ensure that you remain "out of your head..."

David Currie
15 Ascension House
Moorfields Close
Bath BA2 2HX
England

And you're doing a fine job of it, Dave! Did you and Ian team up to double-time us? Would you say that Lincoln, Einstein or Gandhi "bear no effect on the future" because they're known more by their legendary reputations than anything else? As for the title, we're stickin' with 2099 for now. We've only had a chance to show you one small part of Marvel 2099, and the best lies ahead!

Dear *Arachnophilia*,

Congratulations on the success of SPIDER-MAN 2099. Here's to the future success of more 2099 titles. Issues one through three of SPIDER-MAN have been spectacular. Peter and Rick are a great team! I hope Peter keeps on with this title along with maybe other future 2099 titles so that they will be as superb as this one is.

Will the original Spider-Man come into this at all? No, I don't mean to actually have Peter Parker show up in the future but to somehow work the past Spidey into the story. Possibly, old Web-Head could visit the future if you somehow involved the Fantastic Four. After all, Mister Fantastic does have a time machine. Well, I don't have a clue as to how it'll be done—but that's up to Peter, not me.

I love the new costume! I still like the original Spider-Man costume, but this new costume really shows the dangerous side of Spider-Man. It shows that he's not a guy to be toyed with—that's something the original webslinger didn't have as much. This guy's someone to be taken *very* seriously.

Miguel having talons on his feet and hands is awesome! It's a more realistic way of explaining how he clings to walls and it gives him a weapon. I also liked the way that ol' Venture got his cyborg butt kicked by Spider-Man. It just goes to show that just because a guy's inexperienced, it doesn't mean he's no good.

Anyway, once more, congrats on the Spidey series. I hope that SPIDER-MAN 2099 will run for at least 400 more issues!

Seth Armstrong
216 Goddard Blvd.
London, Ontario
Canada

The original Webbed Wonder is the soul and inspiration for SPIDER-MAN 2099, but don't look for Peter to show his face in this title anytime soon. We still have a lot to learn about *Miguel*—plus, Petey's already got four monthly titles! We think that's enough! You hit on a major feature of this book, Seth: we like having a hero who's inexperienced, and as brand new to the world of super-heroics as we are to the world of 2099!

MORE OF MARVEL 2099

RAVAGE 2099 #5 Witness the power of Ravage! Witness the awe-inspiring prose of Stan Lee! Witness the breathtaking art of Paul Ryan! Witness the change that comes over our hero starting "With These Hands!"

DOOM 2099 #4 This is it! The showdown between Tiger Wylde and the man called Doom! The prize: the throne of Latveria! If you thought last issue couldn't be topped, think again!

THE PUNISHER 2099 #3 The strongest entry in the new annals of Jake Gallows, the next century's unrelenting, unstoppable crimefighter! It's called "Last Exit from the Bronx." Once you read it, you'll never forget it!

NEXT ISSUE: Your eyes don't deceive you. We call him the Vulture (2099 style, of course)! And you thought life in Downtown couldn't get any worse!